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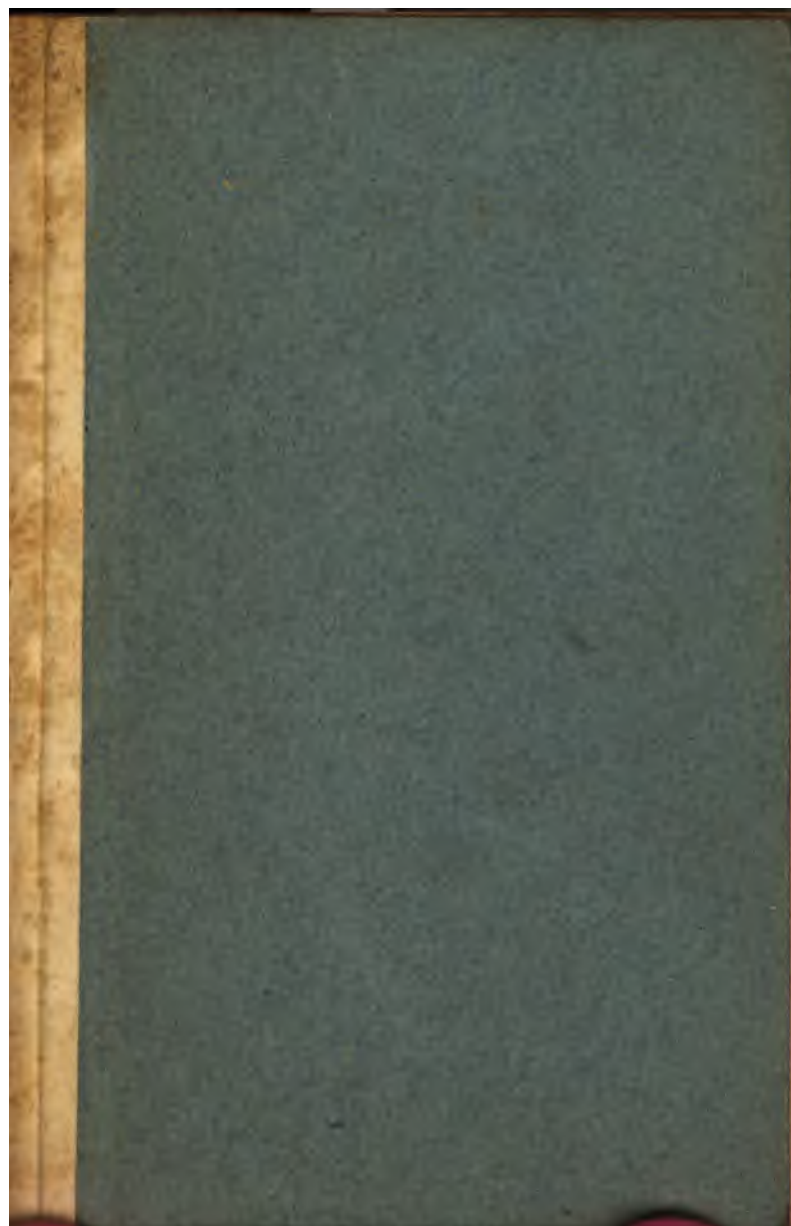
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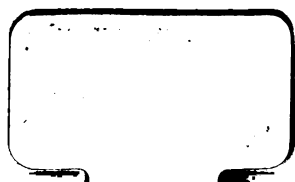
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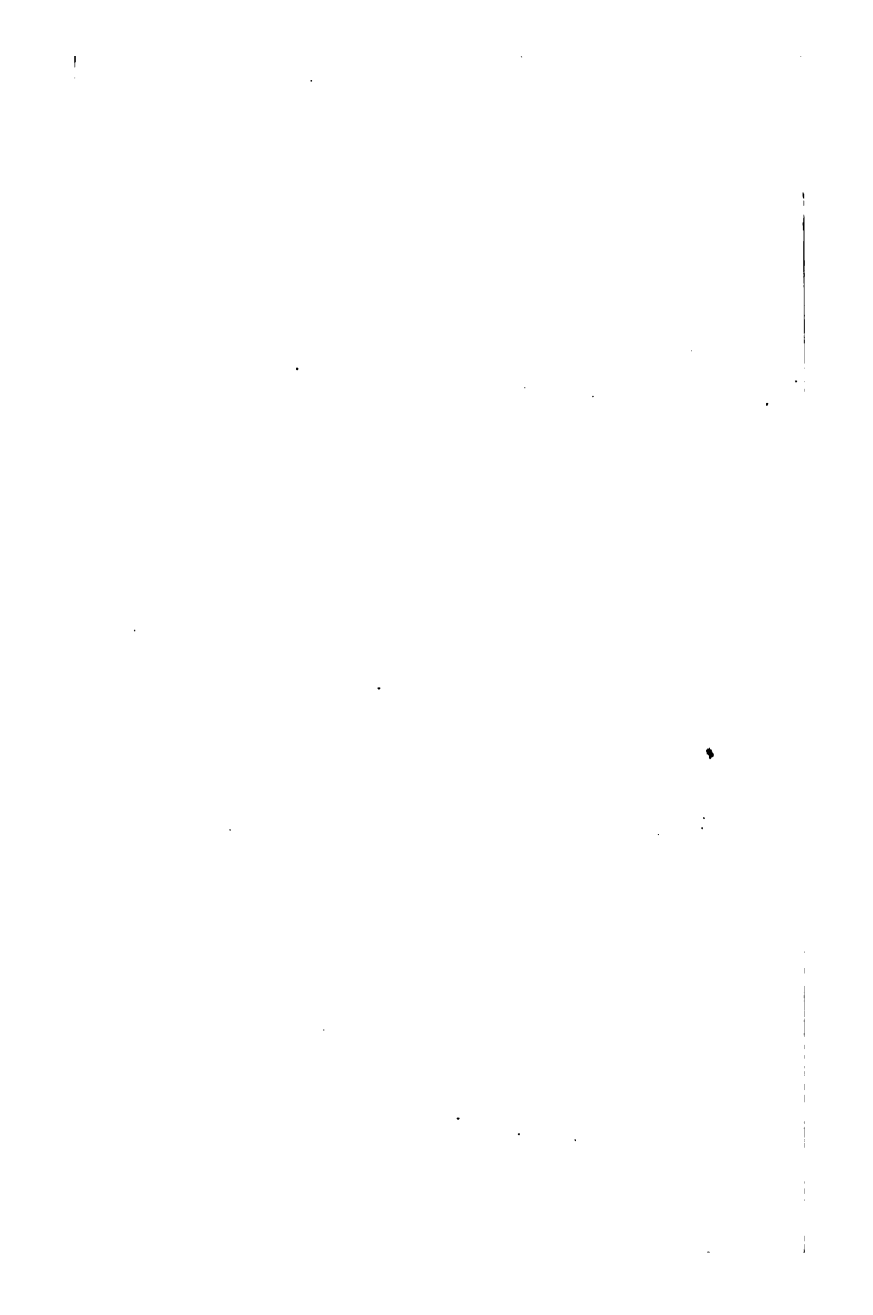
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GAISFORD PRIZE:

HOMERIC HEXAMETERS,

RECITED IN THE THEATRE, OXFORD,

JUNE 17, M DCCC LXIII.

BY

CHARLES J. PEARSON,

SCHOLAR OF CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE.

—♦—
 "TANTÆNE ANIMIS CŒLESTIBUS IRÆ."

(10.1)



OXFORD:

T. AND G. SHRIMPTON.

1863

299. 55.

ERRATUM.

Page 5, for lines 4 and 5 from bottom, read:—

ἔλαβε, τοῖς δέ κεν αὖτις ἐεδομένοισιν ὀπίσσω
πετρῶν προθέλυμα καρήατα παιπαλοεσσῶν

MILTON'S PARADISE LOST.

BOOK VI. 824—877.

So spake the Son, and into terror changed
His countenance, too severe to be beheld,
And full of wrath bent on His enemies.
At once, the four spread out their starry wings,
With dreadful shade contiguous, and the orbs
Of His fierce chariot roll'd, as with the sound
Of torrent floods, or of a numerous host.
He on His impious foes right onward drove,
Gloomy as night : under His burning wheels
The stedfast empyrean shook throughout,
All but the throne itself of God. Full soon
Among them He arriv'd ; in His right hand
Grasping ten thousand thunders, which He sent
Before Him, such as in their souls infix'd
Plagues : they, astonish'd, all resistance lost,
All courage : down their idle weapons dropt :
O'er shields, and helms, and helmed heads He rode
Of Thrones and mighty Seraphim prostrate,
That wish'd the mountains now might be again
Thrown on them, as a shelter from His ire.
Nor less on either side tempestuous fell

Ἦ, περὶ δ' ἀμβροσίοις ἐνεδύσατο δαῖμα προσώποις,
δυσμενέων δ' ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἔθνος ἐσέδρακεν· οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
ἅντα ἰδεῖν· τόσσον ῥα κοτεσσάμενος χαλέπηνεν.
οἱ δ' ἅμα τοῦ πίσυρες μάλα μὲν κλύον, αἶψα δ' ἔπειτα
ἀμπέτασαν πτέρυγας λεληημένοι ἀστεροέσσας,
τάων δὲ σκότος αἰνὸς ἐχεύατο· κύκλα δ' ἄφαρ οἱ
δίφρου σμερδαλέοιο ἐδίνεον, ὥστ' ὀρυμαγδῷ
χειμάρρων ποταμῶν ἢ στρατοῦ εὐρέος ἀνδρῶν.
ἀντικρὺ δ' ὃ γ' ἔλαννεν, ἐρεμνῇ νυκτὶ ἐοικώς,
δυσμενέων κατὰ μέσσον· ὃ δ' ἔβραχεν ἔμπεδος αἰθέρ,
ἄξονος αἰθομένοιο, διαπρύσιον δ' ἐλελίχθη
πλήν γ' ἔδεος Θεοῦ αὐτοῦ. ὃ δ' ἀμβροσίοισι διώκων
ἄρμασιν αἶψ' ἄρα τοὺς γε κιχήσατο· δεξιτερῇ δὲ
μυρία γέντο βέλη, φλόγα δὲ προέηκε κεραυνῶν·
βαλλομένοισι δὲ τοῖσιν ἐπήλυθε νοῦσος ἀεικῆς
ἔμπεδος ἀργαλέη, βροντῶν ὑπο λαμπομενάων·
οἱ δ' ἐλάθοντο μάχης πεφοβημένοι ἠδὲ καὶ ἀλκῆς,
ἔγχεα δὲ σφιν ἀεργὰ χαμαὶ πέσον· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰεὶ
ἀγ κεφαλὰς κόρυθιάς τε καὶ ἀσπίδας ἠνιόχευεν
ἡμιθέων Σεράφων, ὑπὸ γὰρ τρόμος εἰσορόωντας
ἔλλαβε, τοῖς δὲ κεν αὐτὶς ἐελδομένοισιν
ἀψ' ὀρέων προθέλυμνα καρήατα παιπαλοέντων
κάππεσον, εἴ πως πείραθ' ὑπεκπροφύγοιεν ὀλέθρου.
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς χύτο οἱ βέλε' ἄσπετα, ἴσα θυέλλη,
ἵππων ἀμφοτέρωσιν· τά τ' εὖ μάλα τετραπρόσωποι

His arrows, from the fourfold-visag'd four
 Distinct with eyes, and from the living wheels
 Distinct alike with multitude of eyes :
 One spirit in them rul'd ; and every eye
 Glar'd lightning, and shot forth pernicious fire
 Among the accurs'd, that wither'd all their strength,
 And of their wonted vigour left them drain'd,
 Exhausted, spiritless, afflicted, fallen.
 Yet half His strength He put not forth, but check'd
 His thunder in mid volley ; for He meant
 Not to destroy, but root them out of heaven :
 The overthrown He rais'd, and as a herd
 Of goats or timorous flock together throng'd
 Drove them before Him thunderstruck, pursued
 With terrors and with furies, to the bounds
 And crystal wall of heaven ; which, opening wide,
 Roll'd inward, and a spacious gap disclos'd
 Into the wasteful deep : the monstrous sight
 Struck them with horror backward : but far worse
 Urged them behind ; headlong themselves they threw
 Down from the verge of heaven : eternal wrath
 Burnt after them to the bottomless pit.
 Hell heard the unsufferable noise, hell saw
 Heaven ruining from heaven, and would have fled
 Affrighted ; but strict Fate had cast too deep
 Her dark foundations, and too fast had bound.
 Nine days they fell : confounded Chaos roar'd,

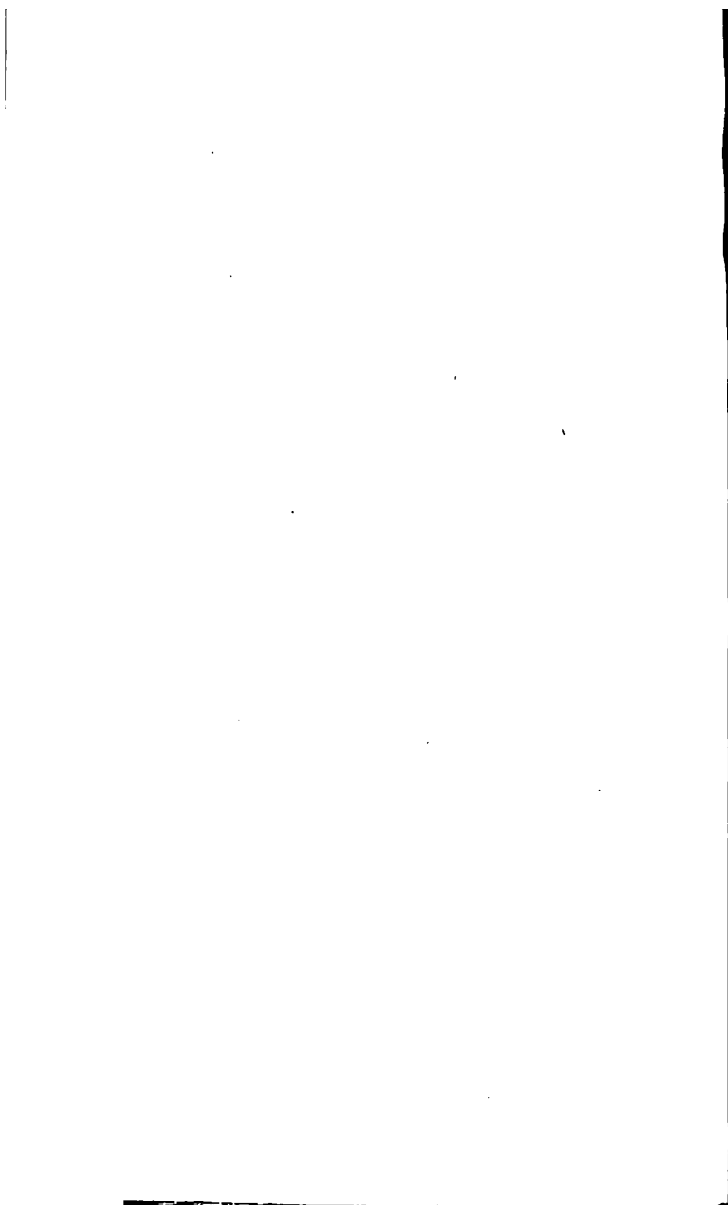
τέσσαρες ὀφθαλμοῖσι πεπαρμένοι, εὖ δέ τε κύκλοι
 ἄμβροσιοι πυκينوῖσι πεπαρμένοι ὀφθαλμοῖσι
 νωλεμέως ῥίπτασκον· ἔχον δ' ἓνα θυμὸν ἅπαντες,
 ὀφθαλμὸς δ' ἄρ' ἕκαστος ἐλάμπετο ἀστεροπὴ ὥς
 παμφανόων, ὅλοήν δέ πυρὸς προέηκεν αὐτμῇν
 ἐς στίχας αἰνομόρων· τοῖς δὲ κράτος ἦν μαράνθη,
 ἐν δὲ μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐτείρετο, καὶ δὲ πέδονδε
 κεκλίατ' ἀσκελέες ὀλιγοδρανέοντες ἄθυμοι.
 οὐδ' ὃ γε ἴν' ἐπέρεισεν ἀπειρίτον, ἄφθιτον αἰεὶ,
 μεσσηγὺς δὲ κεραυνὸν ἐρύκακεν· οὐ γὰρ ἔμελλεν
 πάντας αἰστώσας ἀπολεσσέμεν, ἀλλὰ κατ' ἄκρης
 οὐρανοῦ ἐκβαλέειν· τοὺς δ' αἰψ' ὠρθωσε πεσόντας,
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τις αἰγῶν ἀγέλην ἢ πῶν μέγ' οἰῶν
 ῥηϊδίως ἐλάσῃσιν ὀμιλαδὸν εἰλομενάων,
 ὥς ἄρα τοί γ' ἐφόβηθεν ἐέλμένοι, ἐξόπιθεν γὰρ
 ἵπτετο Ταρβοσύνη τε καὶ ἡεροφοῖτις Ἑρινύς·
 οἱ δὲ μάλ' ἐσχατιὴν ἴκον τεῖχος τε φαεινὸν
 οὐρανοῦ· αὐτόματον δὲ διασχισθὲν μέγα τεῖχος
 εἶσω ἀπὸ ῥωχμοῖο κυλινδετο ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,
 ἂν δ' ἄρ' ἀπειρεσίης πολυβευθέα φαῖνε κέλευθα
 αἰθέρος. οἱ δὲ τέρας θηεῦντό τε θάμβησάν τε,
 ἐς δ' ὀπίσω κλονέοντο πεφυζότες, αὐτὰρ ὀπισθεν
 ἄλγιον ὥσε τέρας καὶ ῥίγιον ἄλλο ἰδέσθαι·
 καὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀπὸ κρημνοῖο θόρον προπρηνέες αὐτοὶ
 οὐρανοῦ, οἷς ἄρα μῆνις ὑπὸ ζόφον ἡερόντα
 οὐλομένη ἀσβεστος ἅμ' ἔσπετο νωλεμὲς αἰεὶ.
 αἰνὸς δ' ἄρ' κτύπος ὥρνυτ'· ἐθάμβησεν δ' Ἀἰδωνεύς
 εὐτ' ἐνόησ' ἐριπόντας ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ οὐρανίωνας,
 καὶ κε φύγεν δείσας, εἰ μή ῥά οἱ ἔμπεδος αἶσα
 βένθεα μὲν στήριξε, πέδας δ' ἐπέχευε θεμέθλοις.
 ἐννήμαρ δ' ἐφέροντο, τὸ δ' ἄρ' Χάος ἴαχε δείσαν

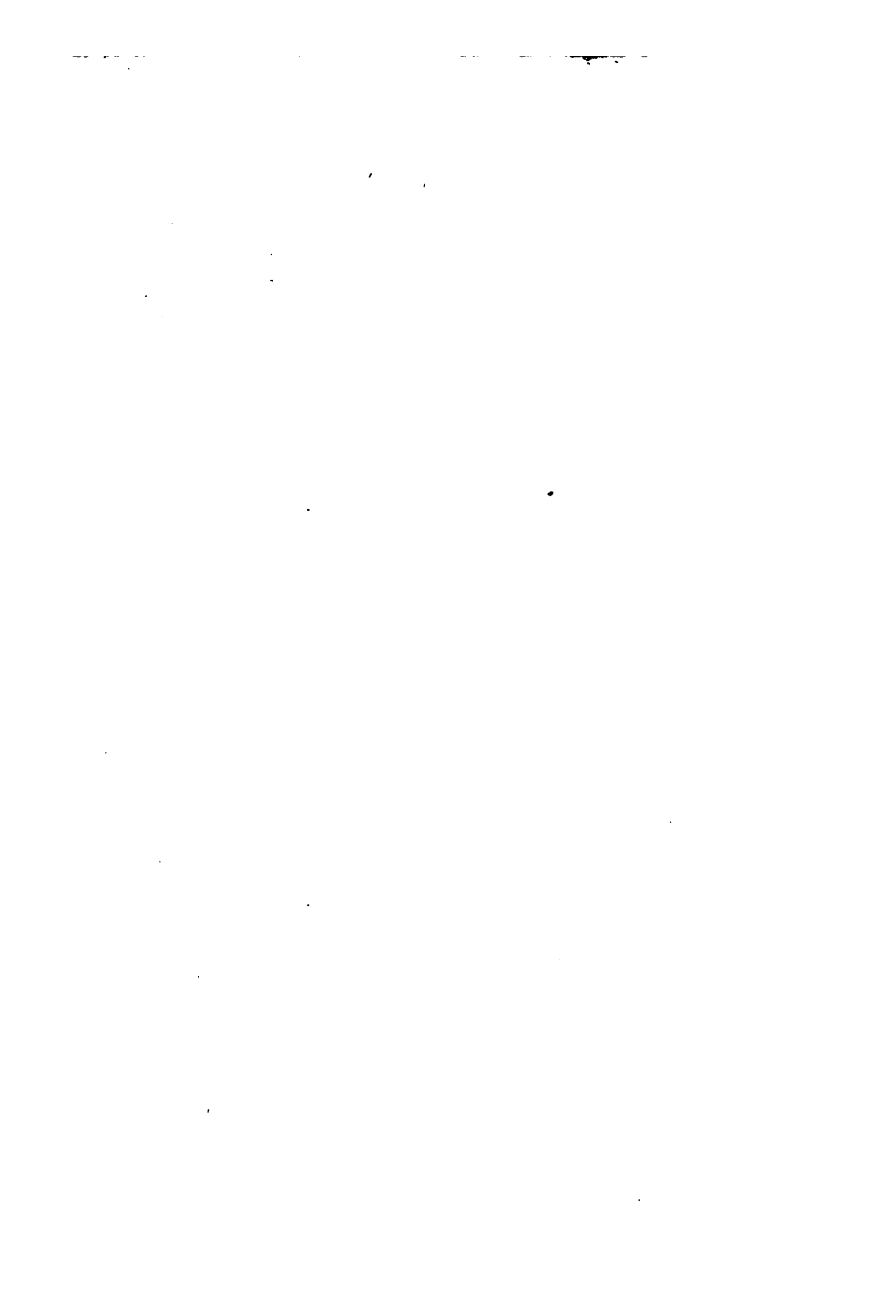
And felt tenfold confusion in their fall
Through his wild anarchy ; so huge a rout
Encumber'd him with ruin : hell at last
Yawning receiv'd them whole, and on them clos'd ;
Hell, their fit habitation, fraught with fire
Unquenchable, the house of woe and pain.

καὶ πρὶν ἀτυζόμενόν περ· ἄφαρ δ' ἔτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον
 σύγχυτ', ἐπειδὴ οἱ περὶ θεσπεσίῃ κέχυτ' ἡχή·
 τόσσον ἄρα κλόνεεν Σεράφων κτύπος ἐξεριπόντων,
 τόσση δ' ἔμπεσε φύζα. μέλας δέ τε Τάρταρος εἴσω
 ὀψὲ χανὼν ἅμα δέξατ' ἀολλέας, ἔργε τε πάντη·
 τοῖον γάρ σφιν ἔην ἔδος αἴσιμον, ἀσφαλὲς αἰεὶ,
 ἀκαμάτῳ φλογὶ πυκνὰ πεφυρμένος ἦδὲ θεείῳ
 Τάρταρος ἀσβέστῳ, στοναχῶν δόμος ἦδ' ὀδυνάων.











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